

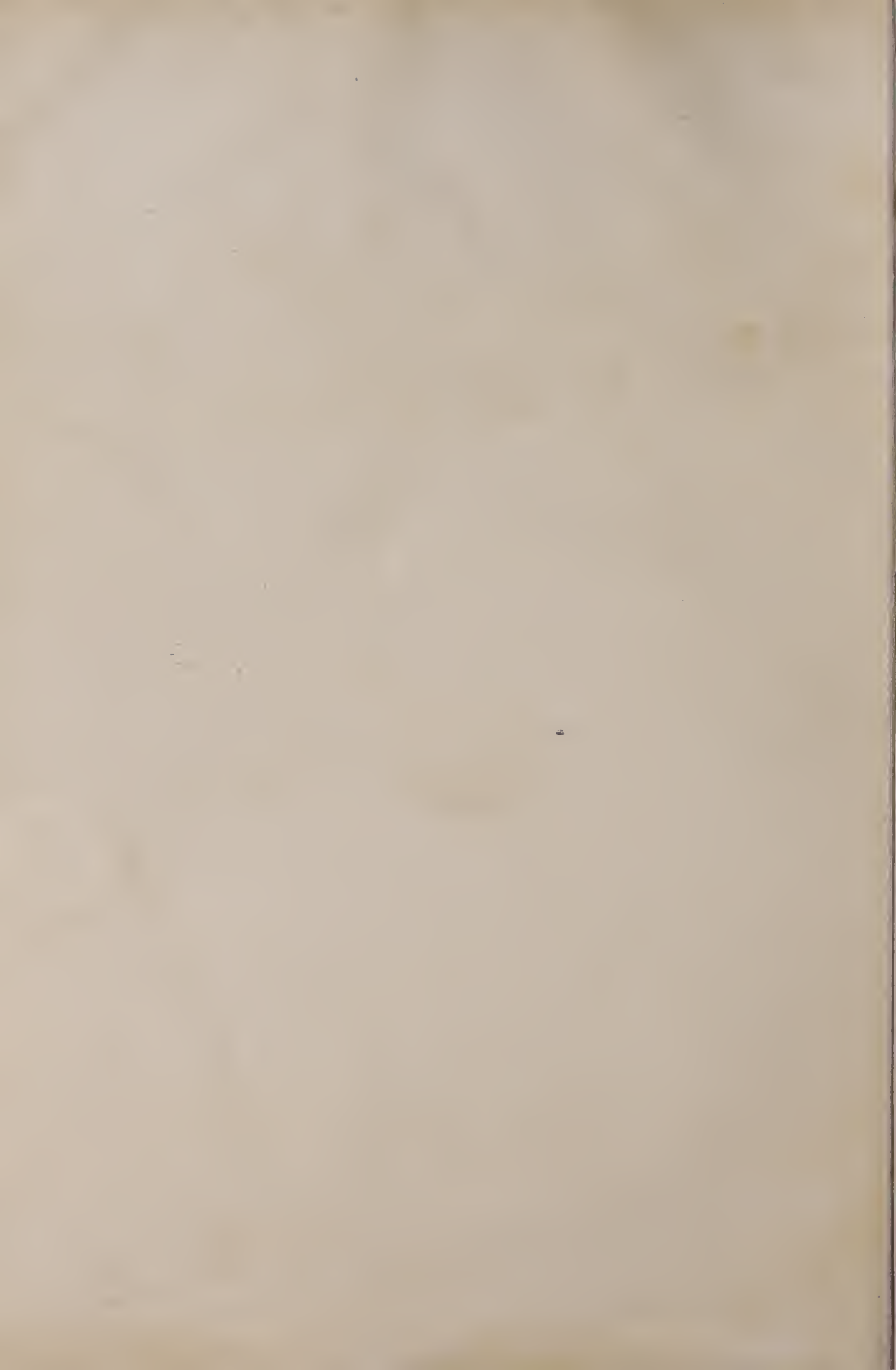


1945

EXCELSIOR









The Florence Nightingale Pledge

I solemnly pledge myself before God and in the presence of this assembly to pass my life in purity and to practice my profession faithfully. I will abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous, and will not take or knowingly administer any harmful drug. I will do all in my power to maintain and elevate the standard of my profession and will hold in confidence all personal matters committed to my keeping and all family affairs coming to my knowledge in the practice of my calling. With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.

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EXCELSIOR
1945

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FOREWORD

It is with pride in our accomplishment and sincere appreciation to the many who have aided us that We, the Graduating Class of 1945, present this, the first edition of THE EXCELSIOR.

If in the future as we eagerly scan these pages we relive in our minds the priceless moments of our student days then our goal will have been reached and our labors repaid.



DEDICATION



MRS. MILDRED L. BRADSHAW

We dedicate this, the first edition of our first year book, to "Miss Lawrence," not to remind us of our association with her, for of that we need no reminder, but to acknowledge the fact that we recognize and appreciate the value of that association. We feel that by having known her we will have a more understanding and broadminded outlook not only of the Nursing Profession but of life in general.

May we in the future make her proud of us as we are proud to be graduates of King's Daughters' Hospital.



THE KING'S DAUGHTERS' HOSPITAL



MRS. MILDRED L. BRADSHAW
Director of Nurses
(Resigned January 15, 1945)



MRS. BULA LACAIN
Superintendent
(Resigned October 15, 1944)



MISS COPELAND
Assistant Director of Nurses, Nursing Arts Instructor



MR. KENNERSON
Administrator



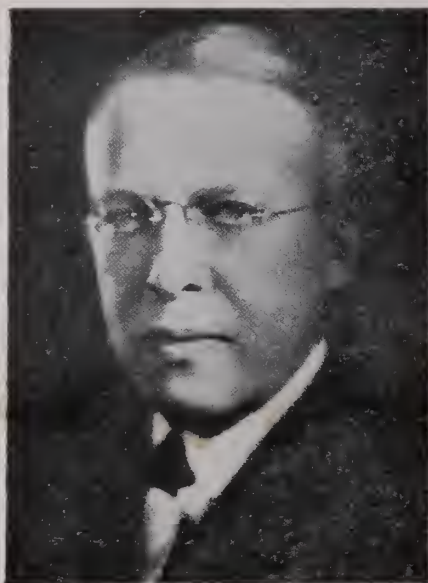
MR. LIPSCOMB
Administrator
(Resigned March 15, 1945)



MRS. GALE
Superintendent
(Resigned May 15, 1945)



BOARD OF DIRECTORS



DR. JOSEPH COLLINS
Chief of Staff



MEDICAL AND SURGICAL STAFF

SUPERVISORS



Back row: Miss Burch, Colored Ward; Miss Stainback, Pediatrics; Mrs. Nugent, Supply and Emergency Room; Miss Mahn, Delivery Room.

Front row: Miss Evans, first floor; Mrs. Edwards, second floor; Mrs. Noble, O. B.

GENERAL DUTY GRADUATES

Back row: Mrs. Kokolski, Mrs. Kinsman, Mrs. Humphreys.

Second row: Miss Daniel, Miss Ballance, Mrs. Holt, Miss Sawyer.

Third row: Miss Layden, Mrs. Packett, Miss M. Griffen, Miss E. Griffen.

Front row: Miss Stokes, Miss Cattenhead, Mrs. Keen, Miss Smith, Mrs. Sebrell.



OPERATING ROOM STAFF



MRS. POWLES (TUPPER), MRS. COMBS, *Supervisor*, MRS. WOODWARD

ANESTHETISTS



MRS. MORROW, MRS. LEWIS, MRS. HOLMES

DIETICIANS



MISS POWELL, MISS TUCK

MEDICAL TECHNICIANS

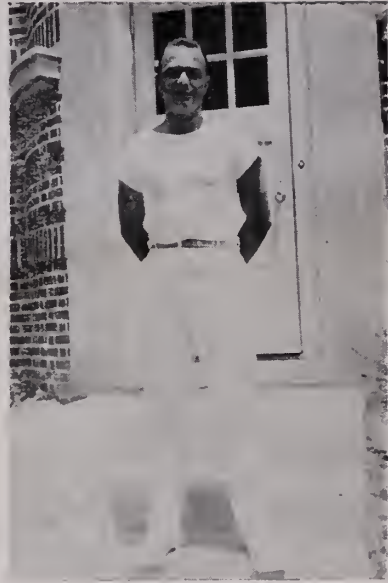


"TONY" GRIECO, "MAT" GLENN

RESIDENTS



DR. LINDSAY



DR. KOKOLSKI



DR. TOMMISON



DR. DISTEFANO

X-RAY STAFF



DR. MAGRUDER, MRS. AYERS (ROWE)

BUSINESS STAFF



Left to right: MISS FOOTE, MISS OWENS, MRS. HAYNES,
MRS. HARRIS, MRS. BURKETT, MRS. WALKER

NURSES HOME



HOUSE MOTHER



MISS WALLACE

STUDENT BODY



AILEEN TURNER, *President*



ANNE MCNEILL, *Vice-President*

OFFICERS



RUTH ZINC, *Secretary*



MARY MEHAILESCUE, *Treasurer*

= = I F = =

(with apologies to Rudyard Kipling)

If you can keep your head when those about you
Are griping and complaining by the score;
If you can listen to their many wailings,
And not put in your two-cents worth or more;
If you can learn your lesson for tomorrow
While your roommate raves about her date last night;
But when she wants to rest, or sleep, or study
Not speak aloud, lest it will start a fight;

If you can take it in and not get angry
When the seniors calmly tell you who's the boss;
If you can scrape the dishes when the maid's off
And not give up, or let yourself get cross;
If you can wash your clothes in fifteen minutes
And get to bed before they say, "lights out,"
And rise on time and always go to chapel
And always be polite and never shout;

If you can be both accurate and thorough
And do your work precisely by the clock;
If you can keep your shoes clean and your shoestrings,
And wear a hairnet covering every lock;
If you can take a rough and rowdy patient
And treat him gently and be always kind
To those who on you are dependent
And if they show dislike try not to mind;

If you can stay awake in all your classes
Even if you've worked the night before;
If you can sit for months and study "state board"
And learn it well, and make a passing score;
If you can do these things and still be human
Yet make your pledge with conscience clear, well then
They'll give to you a card of registration
And let you add behind your name "R. N."

SENIORS





ANNIE RUTH BERRY
Camden, N. C.

"And the night shall be filled with music."



EVELYN PRICE COOKE
Blacksburg, Va.

*"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill."*



DOROTHY KATHLEEN BARNES
Petersburg, Va.

"Living and helping my neighbor to live."

MARTHA JUANITA EASON

Whaleyville, Va.

"Tis the human touch in this world that counts."



CATHERINE LOUISE GODFREY

Moyock, N. C.

"I wait with joy the coming years."



LUCILLE VIRGINIA GOMER

Holland, Va.

"To smother care in happiness and grief in laughter."



ELVIRA MANNING JENNINGS
Elizabeth City, N. C.

*"Like streaking rain from clouds that flit
along the sky."*



CONSTANCE LAHOMA JONES
Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

*"Be the labor great or small
Do it well or not at all."*



ERCELL VASHTI HOGGARD
Windsor, N. C.

"Make me too brave to lie or be unkind."

ANNE CELESTER McNEILL
Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

*"Let us gather up the sunbeams lying all
around our path."*



RECECCA WEST MOSS
Roanoke, Va.

"Serene I fold my arms and wait."

DORIS VIRGINIA MOZINGO
Reedville, Va.

"It's not by size that you win or fail."





EVELYN LOUISE PARAMORE
Scotland Neck, N. C.

*"When care is pressing you down a bit,
Rest if you must—but don't you quit."*



NELLIE BLAIR TERRELL
Lexington, Va.

*"The stars go down
To rise upon some other shore."*



BERTHA LOUISE THOMAS
Winc'sor, N. C.

"I want to be fit for myself to know."

EUNICE AILEEN TURNER
Portsmouth, Va.

"I sat alone with my conscience."



ROSA BELLE WALLACE
Great Bridge, Va.

"May I make lonely folks feel less alone."



JUNE WATROUS COREY
Greensboro, N. C.

"Not understood. How trifles often change us."





JANE SAUNDERS ASKEW
Ahoskie, N. C.

*"The fears of what may come to pass,
I cast them all away."*

MARGARET LUDENA TURNER
Portsmouth, Va.

"The way into my parlor is up a winding stair."



CLASS MOTTO:

"He can who thinks he can"

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

State: Virginia
County: Norfolk
City: Portsmouth
Hospital: King's Daughters

We, the Class of '45, being of sound mind and strong body, realizing the inevitability of our departure from King's Daughters' Hospital, and having in our possession certain valuable properties, do hereby publish this our last will and testament; hereby declaring all previous documents null and void.

SECTION I

To Mrs. Bradshaw, Director of Nurses, our thankfulness for her understanding and guidance throughout our training.

SECTION II

To Mrs. Gayle, Mr. Lipscomb, and the Nursing Staff, our gratitude for consideration they have shown us.

SECTION III

To the Doctors, our appreciation for their invaluable aid.

SECTION IV

To Dr. Distefano we leave our Obstetrics and Gynecology books.
To Dr. Kokolski our priorities to get a new car.
To Dr. Lindsay all the white shoe polish we can spare.
To Miss Copeland the full ownership of 9437—(why not?)
To Miss Wallace, the peace and quiet that will reign after our departure.
To the Class of 1946 our ten o'clock leaves, our black bands and any other Senior privileges we might have overlooked.
To the Freshmen and Pre-Clinicals our best wishes.

SECTION V

1. To Christine Goodwin, Kathlen Barnes leaves her calm collected manner.
2. To Doris Word, Aileen Turner leaves her ability to "pay attention" in class.
3. To Marie Langdale, Rosa Wallace leaves her intense appreciation for Hill-Billy music.
4. To Bessie Powell, Annie Berry bequeaths her midnight journeys (with hopes that she doesn't get caught, too.)
5. To Donna Rice, Connie Jones leaves that elusive quality which makes people wonder what she is really like.
6. To Gwen Harper, Anne McNeill leaves her jitter-bugging abilities with a book entitled "Cure of the Sprained Ankle."
7. To Doris Amos, Jane Askew leaves her numerous love affairs.
8. To Janie Newton, Margaret Turner bequeaths the living room couch.
9. To Peggy Parker, Louise Thomas leaves her alarm clock so she can get to Roll Call *on* time.
10. To Dorothy Gillis, Vashti Hoggard leaves her faithfulness and good disposition.
11. To Shirley Harp, Rebecca Moss leaves her knack for knowing everything.
12. To Ruth Zinck, Kitty Godfrey leaves her brevity of speech and sensibility (someone has got to help her).
13. To Virginia Hall, Elivia Jennings bequeaths her technique for popping gum. (Poor class of '47).
14. To Doris Hoggard, Doris Mazingo leaves her vim, vigor, and vitality. (Can she afford it?)
15. To Doris Crawson, Lucille Gomer leaves her everlasting jollity.
16. To Mabel Cashman, Blair Terrell leaves her sophistication.
17. To Mary Mehailesque, June Corey leaves her "never-fail" ability to get in trouble.
18. To Dorothy Spain, Evelyn Paramore leaves her ability to ask innumerable questions.
19. To Frances Hayes, Evelyn Cooke leaves her intellectual ability.
20. To Lilly Bell Mooney, Juanita Eason bequeaths her home-loving ways.

Signed and Sealed,

JUNE COREY, *Testator*.

THE CRYSTAL GAZER

I donned my robe and my scarlet turban,
Around each girl, the curtain I drew.
Into my crystal ball I gazed
And out of the mist, these visions grew.

1. I see a tall brunette. Yes, it's Jane Askew. It's the year of 1955 and Askew is still living up to her ole' rep'. She's still in love and with a new male on the receiving end every month or so. Fickle? No, I don't think so. After all, variety *is* the spice of life.

2. Next, a slender, slip of a girl—none other than Kathleen Barnes. No mist here, clear as a bell. Here is a little white cottage, Barnes in the kitchen with two little redheads under foot while she's trying to keep supper hot 'till Stanley comes home.

3. This one—a tall, dark brownette has quite an unpredictable future, but of one thing I'm certain: Ann Berry's midnight wandering will never cease. The mist deepens, but I see happiness in view for her whether it be Army, Navy, or married life.

4. A dimly lighted room, a still form on the bed and quietly keeping the sacred vigil, I see Evelyn Price Cooke—white cap atop her dark hair. A good nurse, she is. Ask her well "hen-pecked" husband if she isn't a good wife, too!

5. Ah, again the mist clears. I see another quiet serene and well patterned future. Another little white cottage (may be in Suffolk), but this time Juanita Eason, blonde and shining in a blue apron, is cleaning an already spic and span room. Nursing forgotten for a while. The perfect wife and mother! The spouse? Who can tell!

6. As time marches on, I see the slight, dark figure of Catherine Godfrey. Her busy day of nursing over, she is energetically beautifying her home for a proud husband and believe it or not, her twin boys.

7. Lucille Gomer, in her quiet, peaceful home with a devoted husband has helped all these years to carry on the nursing profession. A lot of action this girl has seen. The memories that lie in the back of her mind and the battered army nurse uniform that hangs in her closet is a reminder of past days and World War II.

8. I see a quiet, peaceful home—where I cannot tell, but it's the home of Vashti Hoggard. She has lived usefully these last few years—helping to heal the sick in soul as well as the sick in body. She just goes on calmly helping others as she always did before.

9. I see now a tall blonde. Yes, she still dashes around and does things on impulse but to the nursing profession she has been a staunch "stander-by." Elvira Jennings has traveled, yes, but "there's no place like home" and family and friends.

10. Calmly and serenely she goes through life healing the hurts of others. Ten years ago, she was Constance Jones, R. N., but approaching her home one might see a sign reading, Constance L. Jones, M. D.

11. Married? Yes. Little redheads under foot? Yes, again, but the blue uniform of the Public Health Nurse still hangs conveniently on the closet door. Anne McNeill has a busy life but she is capable and happy.

12. In the "olive drab" of the Army Nurse Corps, Rebecca West Cross makes a striking figure. True to her profession always—prefers military to civilian nursing.

13. In her own little way, in her own little corner, Doris Mozingo does her bit. A little nursing, a lot of home life and a "whole lot" of happiness.

14. Aside from the love she has for her own "small three," Evelyn Paramore goes on caring for the sick children of others. Remember her love for Pediatrics? She never quite got over it.

15. Her years of waiting rewarded, Blair Terrell, neat as always, goes calmly on through life with her husband and two children. Age becomes her and fate has been kind to her.

16. Tall, blonde, and cheerful, Louise Thomas makes a capable mother and wife. The "position" we used to tease her about turned out to be quite a job—Didn't it, "Tommy?"

17. There is a mystery about this "one" and here it is: How did Aileen Turner sleep so much and still make a blue seal on State Board? Well, she did anyway. Now she is, as ever, a good nurse and a good wife to an ex-soldier.

18. Oh, yes, here's the brunette that kept the home fires burning all through training. Nursing is no longer a part of Margaret Sawyer Turner's life which centers around her husband and children.

19. Now, I see Rosa Wallace, as congenial and friendly as ever. She is a success in the nursing profession and in her married life—still willing to do her part in everything.

20. Small, slight and brunette is June Watrous (Corey). Still centering her life around her husband and by the way, still a master at the art of "getting into trouble."

The mist grows deeper—I see no more
But of one thing I'd like to remind you
I am no master at the art of crystal gazing
You really won't blame me—
If my predictions aren't true—(Or will you???)

Signed:

"KITTY."

JUNIORS



FRESHMEN



PRECLINICALS



BASKETBALL



LOIS STAINBACK, *Coach*

BASKETBALL TEAM

LOIS STAINBACK.....*Coach*

ROSA WALLACE*Captain*

Forwards

Lucille Gomier
Annie Berry
Rosa Wallace
Donna Rice
Annie T. Perrott
Virginia Hall

Guards

Anne McNeill
Aileen Turner
Doris Word
Sadie Ipock
Elizabeth Robinson
Jane Askew

DAY'S WORK



6 A. M.



ALL DRESSED



CHAPEL



BREAKFAST



ON DUTY



OFF DUTY



RELIEF NURSES



PROBIE DAYS



SENIOR DAYS

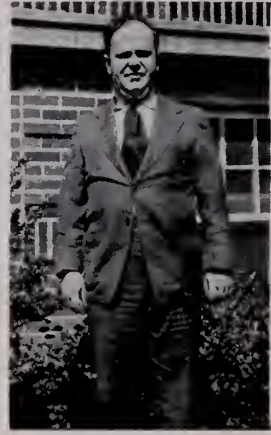
PEOPLE and PLACES



DR. KINCHLOE



MR. AUSTIN



DR. SCHWEIGER



"VI"



MISS WRIGHT



MR. DARDEN



PERROW



MISS HABEL



MISS RODES



MRS. DOUGLAS

TO REMEMBER



MEDICAL COLLEGE



HOSPITAL



MEMORIAL HALL



CRIPPLED CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL



MR. M. L. CROCKIN



C. C. H. NURSES' HOME

PORTSMOUTH DISBURSEMENT
601 SOUTH STREET
PORTSMOUTH, VA. 23704

MAIDS and ORDERLIES



CAFETERIA MAIDS



NURSES' HOME MAIDS



ORDERLIES

MISCELLANEOUS

STUDENT NURSES

Here they come one by one
Talking over the work they've done—

One's been struggling with a diabetic diet
The other just escaped an O. R. riot.
Another just had an Emergency Room spree
Fixed a cut finger and a busted knee.
One had a patient in insulin shock
Another timed labor pains by the clock.
Someone else had a "premie" to tend
And still another had an ear to lend
To her current patient's unfortunate tale,
And tried to help him set his sail.
The last one just sits as quiet as can be
"Who is it" you ask, Nobody but me.—I'm tired.

THINGS NOT TO DO—

(But we did 'em)

Never go in training.
Never think about quitting.
Never study!
Never give a massage with Castor
Oil.
Never go looking for a fallopian tube
or a Fowler's position.
Never send a specimen of tea to the
lab for a urinalysis.
Never powder a patient's back with
tooth powder.
Never empty trash down the Dumb-
waiter.
Never ask a visitor to leave the ward
until you're sure it isn't a
Doctor.
And above all—Never Say Never!!!

"The stork has brought a little peach,"
The nurse said with an air.
I'm mighty glad," the father said,
"He didn't bring a pear."

And then there was the probie who
sat up all night studying for a Blood
Test.

I DON'T

My Mother told me not to smoke
Or listen to a naughty joke,
I don't.
She made it plain I musn't wink
At handsome men, or even think
About intoxicating drink,
I don't
I kiss no men, not even one,
Why I don't even know how that is
done,
You wouldn't think I had much fun,
Well, I don't.

A hundred years ago today
A wilderness was here.
A man with powder in his horn
Went forth to hunt a dear.
Today the times have changed
And are on a somewhat different plan
A dear with powder on her nose
Goes forth to hunt a man.

Once while in a mood so dreary
I sat wondering weak and weary,
Wondering would these 3 years 'ere
be o're
—And now they are!

The Life of a Student Nurse

Rising in the morning at six on the dot,
 Wishing, by golly, that you could burst that clock;
Going to roll call not a minute late
 Because that late-leave just won't wait;
Dashing to breakfast only to find
 Scrambled eggs which are 'way behind time;
Getting on duty just in time hear
 The night nurse's report which brings no cheer
For two more patients have been added to the lot,
 One a grumpy man—the other a bawling tot;
Shaking the rod down to determine their heat,
 Making your wrist feel as if it had been beat;
Scrubbing their backs as if washing clothes
 And when washing their feet purposely tickling their toes;
Carefully measuring out each medication
 As if there were three wars to cause the ration;
That is the life a student nurse must live
 Seldom receiving but must always give.

Girls coming home tired, but singing and shouting
 Worse than boy scouts after a days' outing;
Yelling from windows as if doing a rally
 Making the place sound worse than "Hogan's Alley;"
Studying lessons and puzzling their brains
 When only one-tenth of the work will remain
To help them through that big, hard test;
 After which they could stand a nice long rest;
Grown girls teasing and throwing pillows
 Others going on dates with their special fellows;
At ten-thirty-five at night having a bout
 With the dear house mother because the lights aren't out;
Diving in bed and falling fast asleep
 Before they get a chance to pity self and weep
Over their numerous trials and tribulations
 Which were caused by other people's vacillations;
Such is the life of a student nurse
 But other things could be so much worse!

August 19th and 20th, 1944.

By VASHTI HOGGARD.

Little Girl in White and Blue

When your skies are overcast
And every moment seems the last,
There is one who'll help you through;
The little girl in white and blue.

When she passes by your door
With that smile which says, "Forevermore,
And you wonder if she's always true
To that uniform of white and blue.

To ask the question you do not "das't,"
For that smile would fade like a blast
And she'd sigh as she soberly replied,
"Tis hard, but I've always tried.

My beds to correctly and smoothly make
And to do my best for humanity's sake.
For at times the going is dull and tough,
Which almost makes us unbearably rough.

With our poor bed-laden hospital friends
Who so faithfully trusted us to tend
To their many aches and pains
And make them happy and well again.

Oh little girl in white and blue
Can it really and truly be you.
Who only such a short time back
Were at home feeling so free and black.

With the dirt from many mud pies
Smeared all over your clothes and your eyes;
All during the day playing and climbing trees
And at night saying prayers on bended knees?

Yes, you miss those days and hate to grow up,
But please don't growl and try to buck
Against the duties which you have found
And by pledge are unquestionably bound.

To nurse the sick back to glee and laughter
For the duration of the war and six months after:
For by God's wonderful Grace so true
He'll help you through, little girl in white and blue.

August 17th, 1944.

Original by VASHTI HOGGARD.



Going my way? . . . Early to rise . . . Say “ahhhh” . . . Riding high! . . . Lula and Elwood . . .
 Old K. D. H. . . Soux . . . Benton . . . Double feature . . . Probie? . . . Jimmie . . . Dr.
 Tommison . . . Family pride . . . Nocton (A1) . . . At ease . . . Twosome . . .

The History of King's Daughters' Hospital

In 1893 a gentleman aboard a train became ill and was removed at Portsmouth. There was no hospital in this city at that time or any place available to give nursing care, therefore, the only alternative was a place in the city jail. His illness proved fatal and this incident stimulated public opinion resulting in efforts on the part of the Trinity Circle of King's Daughters' in providing a refuge for the sick.

In 1897 an eight-room building was rented on Court Street near North, known as the Harvey House with Mrs. Owens as superintendent. There was no operating room and if an operation was to be performed, doctors brought their own sterile equipment from home and operated on the patient in his bed.

Interest in the hospital grew and it was surprising to know of the many who needed nursing care. The ladies of the Trinity Circle assisted in the care of patients, receiving help from their husbands when necessary. The community appropriated funds to support the hospital. In 1899 the hospital was incorporated and the seal of the hospital bears this date.

Due to lack of space, the hospital was moved in 1903 to the house which is now the Home for the Aged at 822 Emmet Street. Miss Eva Moss, graduate of the Protestant Hospital, now Norfolk General, became superintendent. This hospital was equipped for surgery. The first operation performed was a hernia by a naval doctor on Mrs. W. H. Talliferro, who is still living in Portsmouth. In 1905, a three-year course training school was organized. In 1907 Miss Florence Leslie, a graduate of Guelph General Hospital, Ontario, Canada, was made superintendent, due to the resignation of Miss Moss, who left to become one of the first nurses to join the Navy Nurse Corps.

In 1908 Miss Georgia Clairborne, the first nurse to graduate from the school of nursing was awarded a pin bearing the initials "I. H. N."—"In His Name," symbol of The King's Daughters'. It was in the same year that the founders relinquished all rights to the hospital. The court appointed a self-perpetuating board of trustees which in turn appointed a board of directors, the governing body of the hospital. Shortly after this funds were solicited to erect a modern community, non-sectarian hospital. This was accomplished and the new building was occupied in 1914. This hospital was equipped with one major and one minor operating room. The first operation performed in this new building was an appendectomy by Dr. J. D. Collins.

Succeeding Miss Florence Leslie as superintendent, who resigned to marry Dr. L. J. Roper in 1918, was Miss Helen Brew, her assistant.

In 1919-1921 the hospital was staffed by graduate nurses. In January, 1921 Miss Florence Bishop became superintendent and later reorganized the school of nursing with an enrollment of twelve students. She became the first instructor of nurses at the King's Daughters' Hospital. After the tragic death of Miss Bishop on October 1, 1929, Miss Clara Frew was appointed nurse instructor. Miss Fanny Allen became superintendent on October 1, 1929, followed by Miss Lucy Jesse on May 1, 1931, Mrs. Mary Broadhurst on September 1, 1932, Miss Evelyn Perkins on April 1, 1935, Mrs. Bula H. LeCain in August, 1940, Mrs. Virginia Gale on February 1, 1945, and Mrs. Helen Packett on May 15, 1945.

On September 1, 1932, Mrs. Midred L. Bradshaw, then Miss Mildred Lawrence, became Instructor of Nurses and Director of the school of nursing.

On July 1, 1937 the first nurses' home, formerly the Parker's home on Leckie Street, was occupied with Mrs. Aymes as housemother, who was succeeded by Miss Ruth Wallace on March 15, 1938.

Mr. B. B. Lipscomb became the first business manager in 1940. Miss Mary Louise Habel became Director of Nursing Education on March 1, 1943.

Spacious addition to the nurse's home and the hospital provided through the Lanham Act Fund were occupied in 1943 and 1944. The first operation in the new addition was by Dr. V. J. Meads.

On March 15, 1945, Mr. David Kennerson of Clearfield, Pennsylvania, was appointed administrator.

At the present time, the nurses' home accommodates eighty-five students and the hospital is staffed by thirty-seven graduates and has a bed capacity of two hundred and forty-two, including bassinets.

MISS VASHTI HOGGARD, MISS EVELYN PARAMORE.

With compliments to all names mentioned and all who aided in giving information.

A TRIBUTE

To members of the Alumnae serving our country in World War II



ALENE BRISTOW
VALLIE BUHLS
VERA BULLOCK
ANGELINE CAUSEY
HELEN CONNER
PATTIE CROWTHERS
LOIS DANIELS
BULA EVANS
LOIS SHOOK FORD
FRANCES GARDNER
KATHLEEN W. HORNE
PRESTON LAND
MARY LAYDEN
ELLEN LOWE
SARAH MOORE
LILLIE KING NEWSOME
MARY PATTIE
ESTHER W. PRITCHARD
MARGORIE REMINGTON
NELLIE M. SCHWYHART
ROSA LEE STOKES
LOUISE AYNES WILHITE
KATH. B. WOODSIDE
MARION M. ZETZMAN
RUTH TUREMAN

A Nurse's Prayer

The world grows brighter year by year,
Because some nurse in her little sphere
Puts on her apron, and smiles, and sings,
And keeps on Doing the same old things.
Taking the temperatures, giving the pills
To remedy mankind's numerous ills,
Feeding the babies, answering the bells,
Being polite with a heart that rebels.
Longing for home, and all the while
Wearing the same old professional smile,
Blessing the new born baby's first breath,
Closing the eyes that are stilled in death.
Taking the blame for all mistakes,
Oh, dear! What a lot of patience it takes,
Going off duty at seven o'clock,
Tired, discouraged and ready to drop,
But called out to help at seven fifteen,
With woe in the heart that must not be seen,
Morning and evening, noon and night,
Just doing it over, hoping it's right.

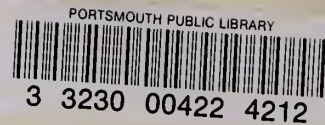
When we report off to cross the bar,
Dear Lord, will you give us—
Just one little star
To wear on the cap
Of our uniform new—
In the ward above,
Where the head nurse
IS YOU.

NOTICE TO CLASS OF '45

Class reunion September 8, 1949!
Meet at Hospital Building at 11:00 A. M.
Husbands and kids included!

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